



THERE  
MAY  
be  
OTHERS  
LIKE  
HER,  
but  
THEY'RE  
NOT  
IN  
TOWN.

WORDS BY  
CHAS HORWITZ.

MUSIC BY  
FREDK V. BOWERS.

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SUPPLEMENT TO  
ST LOUIS SUNDAY POST DISPATCH.  
FEBRUARY 17, 1901.

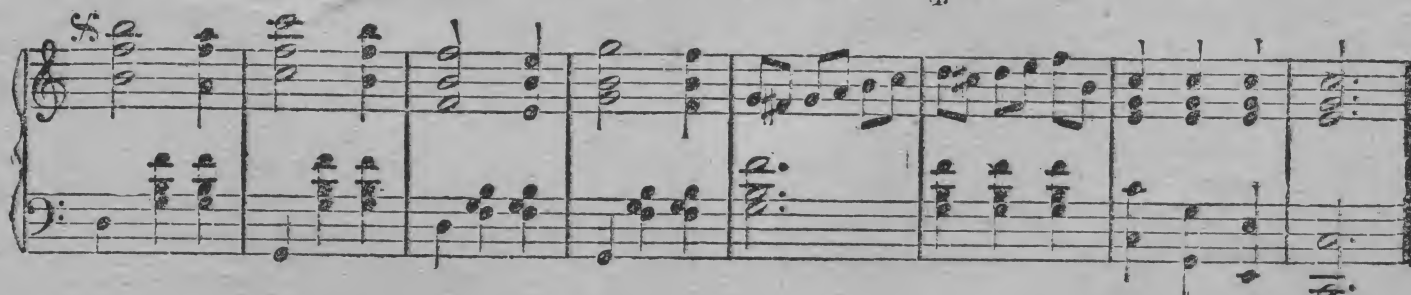


# There May be Others Like Her, but They're Not in Town.

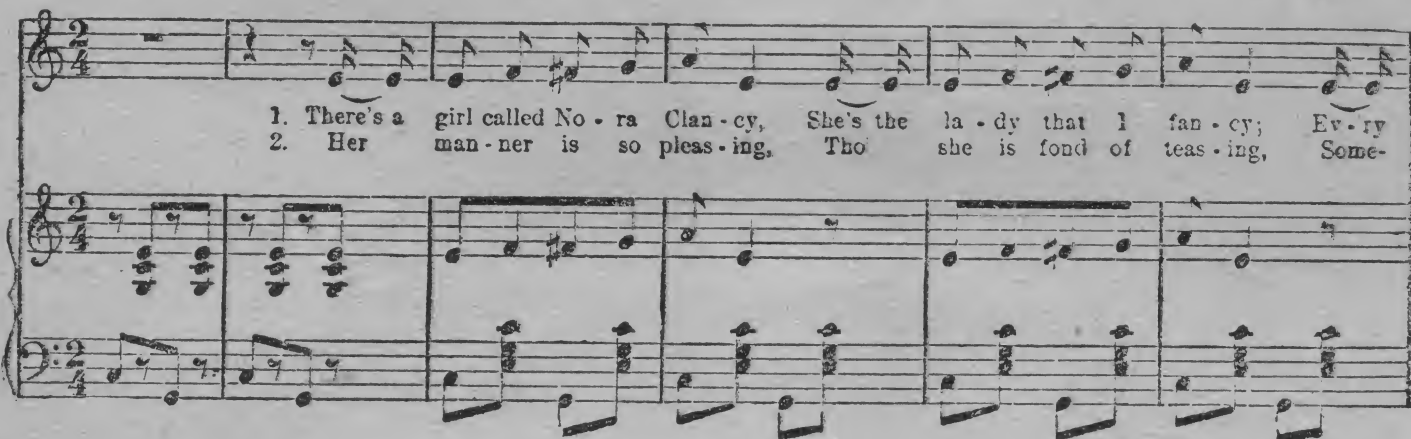
Words by CHAS. HORWITZ.

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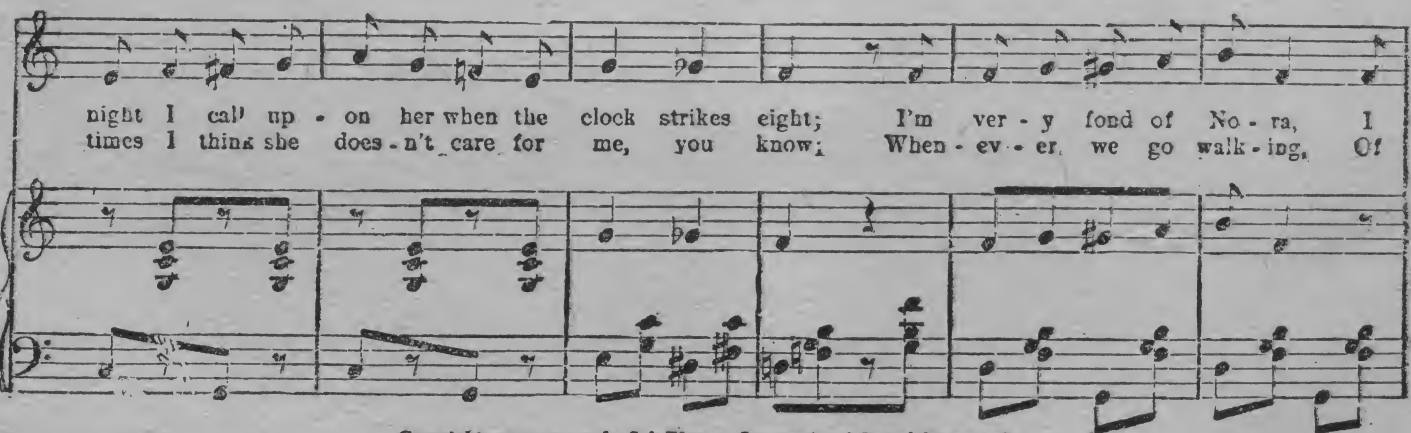
INTRO.



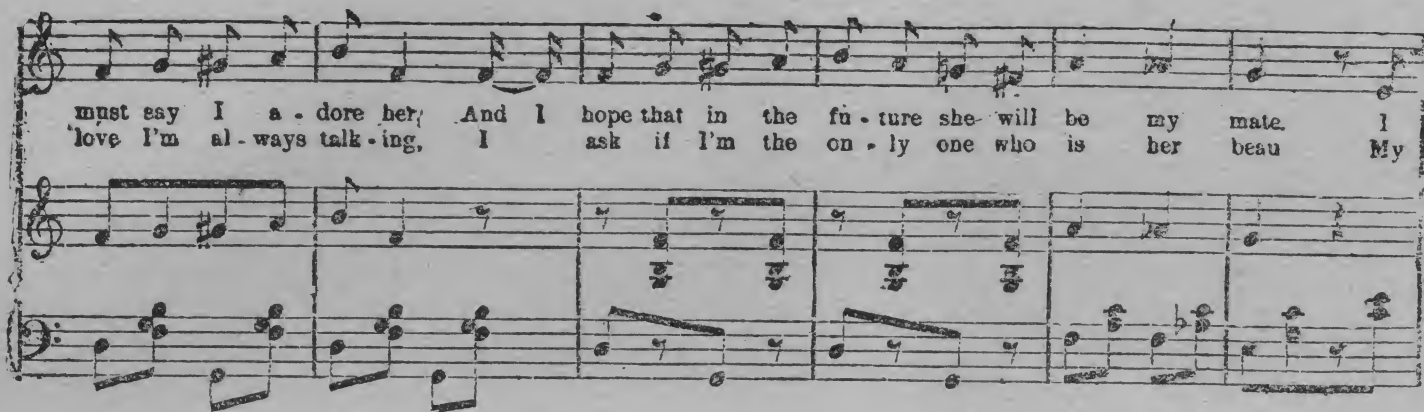
1. There's a girl called No - ra Clan - cy, She's the la - dy that I fan - cy, Ev - ry  
2. Her man - ner is so pleas - ing, Tho' she is fond of teas - ing, Some -



night I call up - on her when the clock strikes eight; I'm ver - y fond of No - ra, I  
times I think she does - n't care for me, you know; When - ev - er, we go walk - ing, O!



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must say I a - dore her; And I hope that in the fu - ture she will be my mate. I  
love I'm al - ways talk - ing, I ask if I'm the on - ly one who is her beau My

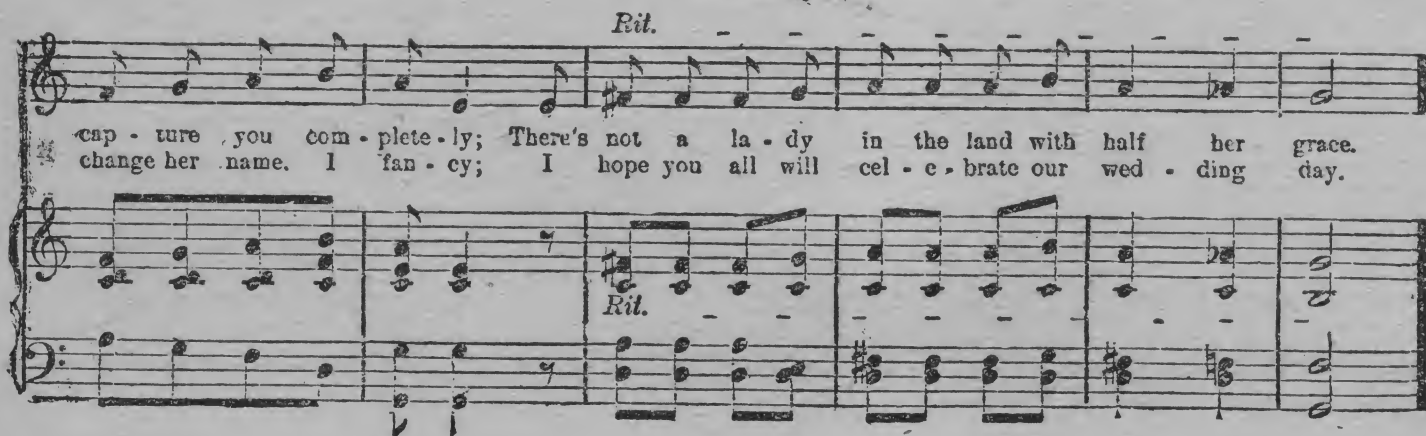


know that oth - ers fan - cy Sweet lit - tle No - ra Clan - cy, And I'm sure you could not  
mon - ey I am sa - ving, But al - ways I'm be ha - ving, Be - cause I think she



blame them, if you saw her face; She smiles so ver - y sweet - ly Would  
loves me in her own sweet way: Next year sweet No - ra Clan - cy Will

*Rit.*



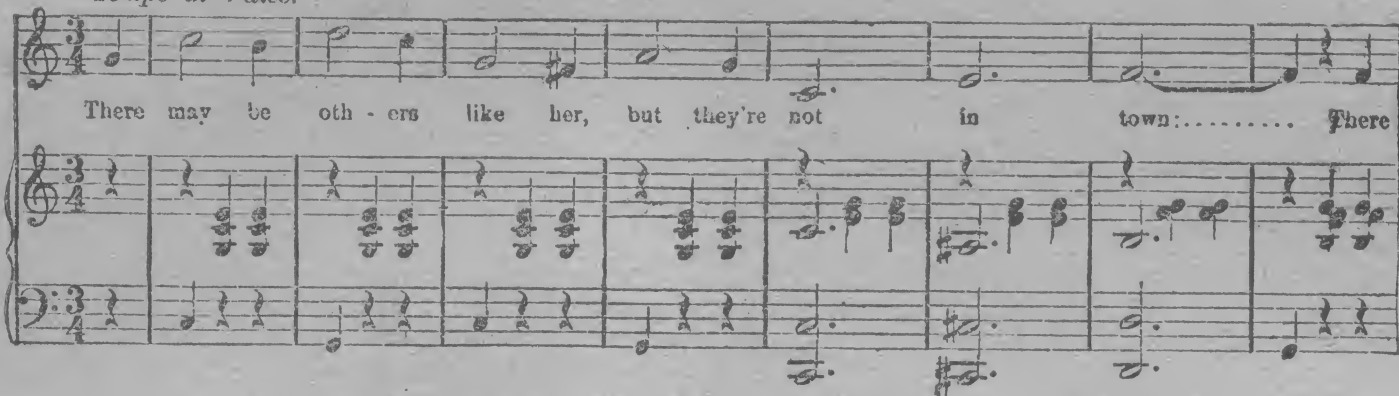
cap - ture you com - plete - ly; There's not a la - dy in the land with half her grace.  
change her name, I fan - cy; I hope you all will cel - e - brate our wed - ding day.

*Rit.*

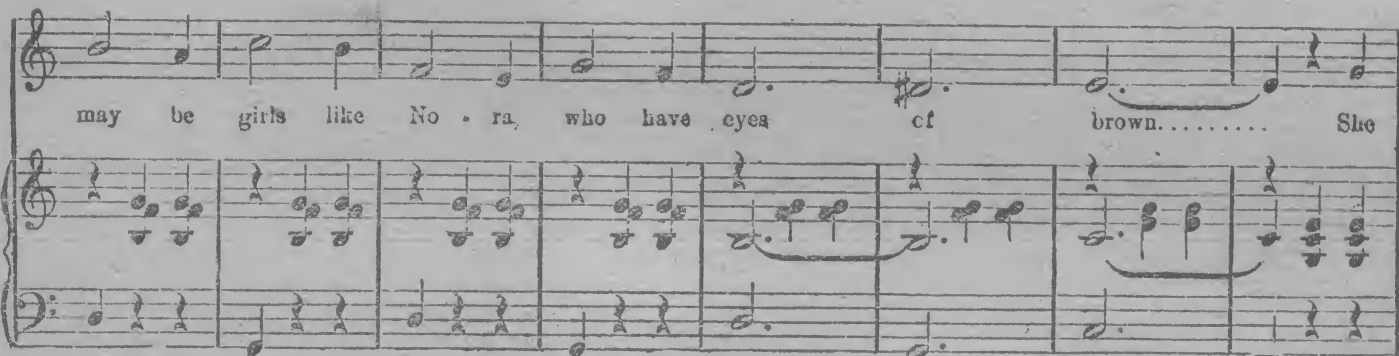
# REFRAIN.

*Tempo di Valse.*

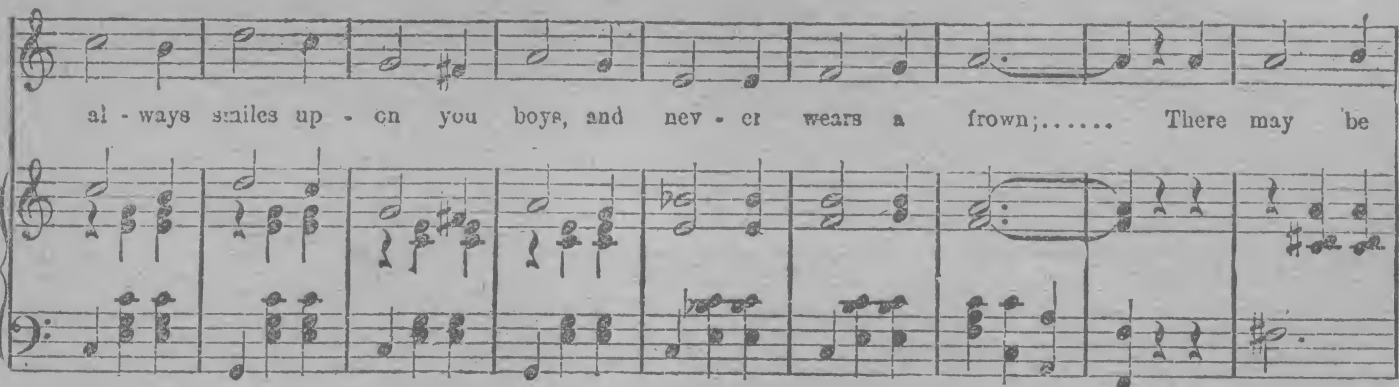
There may be oth - ers like her, but they're not in town:..... There



may be girls like No - ra, who have eyes of brown:..... She



al - ways smiles up - on you boys, and nev - er wears a frown;..... There may be



oth - ers like her, but they're not in town:..... town:.....

